



## IT 2: Return to Derry by Hellbent705

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**Summary:** Main Summary inside but. The loser club return with their families to bet Pennywise once again. This make them think that Pennywise came back to finish what he started but what he got was not what he had plan.

# 1. Summary and Warning Page

## Warning Page:

Okay I realize that a lot of you might not like this so I'm going to give you a lot of warns and if you don't like anything in the warns then I rather you not read it...yes I really said that because I really don't want to scare anyone on here and I would feel bad if I just wrote this it without doing this warning page.

I'm making the year this is base off of 2001. Nick is twelve, Joe is fifteen, Kevin is seventeen, Frankie is four, Justin is ten.

Warnings: A clown will have a big part in this story and it will be a children eating clown, Death if there's a children eating clown of course death will have a big part in this story, It is base off of Stephen King book/movie It, Even throu it's base off of the movie It I'm naking it where Pennywise (Children eating Clown) is only a clown and NOT a spider, and there will be some type of abuse. So if you don't like any of the major warnings I ask you to not read and when I say major warnings there also will be swearing and it's rated M.

Fears of the Children: Clown, snakes, rats, werewolves, death of Jonas Brothers and Justin Bieber, Joe, Kevin, and Frankie haunting Nick, goats, spiders, cats, dogs, heights, being alone forever, being Single, going to bed, moon, sun, stars, being naked, mirrors, mean, hobos, schools, getting hurt, being punish, teenagers, knives, good news, being angry, taking baths, dark, needles, being forgotten, change, justice, Bev dad, being fat, taking medication, people, people in harm, and will be a lot more that I don't know yet cause I need to make fears for the others that I made up. (There will be a little use of all of those listed above but I will try to make them as quick as possible I swear.)

So if you don't like any of the warning don't move on. Fair warning I'm putting the banners up and there is Pennywise the Clown in the banners and if you don't take my warning please don't blame me because I would feel bad and sad for scaring you. And I will be using POV banners and they all will have Pennywise on it. I might be

adding to this the farther I get to the story.

-Annie Stalans

Summary: Summary: The Loser club or Lucky Seven are grown up. Even tho Stan is dead their friends never forgot about him well it's hard with them being close to his black-widow and son. Part of being grown up they all got marry and had kids but when the past comes back to haunt them they all go back to Derry, Maine. Now their kids have to face not only bullies but something terrible from their parents past. Can they bet Pennywise or will they fail just like their parents?

## **2. Chapter One: Death of Jonas and Bieber**

### **Chapter One: Death of Jonas and Bieber**

Nick's POV

**I don't own Jonas Brother,  
Frankie Jonas, Justin Bieber, or  
It/Pennywise.**

"Nick! Nick!" Joe yells.

"Nicky Joey," Frankie says tagging on my shirt.

"Hey Joe," I say.

"Why didn't you tell us?" Joe asks.

"Tell you what?" I ask.

"That we have a clown for the show." Joe says.

"Because we don't have a clown for the show; and if we do I didn't know about." I tell him.

"Then mom and dad are the best." Joe says.

"Why I hate clowns." I tell him.

"Stop being a baby Nicholas! You're acting like he's going to eat you." Joe hiss at me.

"I'm not a baby!" I yell.

"Then prove it, go tell mom and dad that Pennywise that clown is here for the show and come outside to meet Pennywise unless if you are too scared and a big baby." Joe tells me.

"Fine, I'll do it." I tell him.

"Good come on Frankie want to see the funny clown with me. Kevin and Justin are already by him." Joe says. They go outside as I went

by mom and dad.

"Mommy daddy Pennywise the clown is here for the show." I tell them.

"Who is Pennywise?" My mom asks.

"The clown you got for the show." I tell her.

"One there is no clown named Pennywise in Derry anymore, he's like over hundred years old. And two why would I get a clown for the show when you hate clowns," My mom tells me.

Oh my god, I run outside. Who is with my brothers? I get there and my brothers look so happy I don't want to ruin their fun. I hate clowns, like deadly hate them. It not I am a baby it's mostly Joe's fault he always dress like a clown and jump out of nowhere. Clowns just scare me. "Do you guys want a balloon? They float, you like balloons that float right guys?" The clown says.

"Kev?" Frankie asks.

"Sure, can we have five balloons, my other brother doesn't like clowns so I'm guessing he is hiding but I don't want him to feel left out with all of us having balloons and he doesn't." Kevin says.

"That is so sweet of you Kevin. Very sweet of you indeed," Pennywise says. I smile and started walking by them. "They float and soon you will too!" Pennywise hisses at them. I stop and watch as he rips through Joe's chest with his big white hand. I can hear Joe's spin shatter when his hand went through his back. He grabs Frankie's hair and drags him forward until his spin shatters as his head was rip off of his body through Joe's back. He eats Frankie's skin then takes Joe's slow beating heart and eats that. Then he takes Justin's hair and takes a bite out of his neck. He falls down in a pool that is a mix of his, Joe's, and Frankie's blood. Kevin tries to run away when Pennywise, grab his arm and rip it off then eats his arm. He ties a balloon to each of them and one on a rock then disappears.

"MOMMY!" I scream.

My mom and dad runs by me and scream, "Oh my god!" Then the

doctors and cops all came by them. Kevin was still somewhat alive so they quickly got him help. One of the cops gave me the balloons. They had our names on them and a message. Joe says *If you had a heart Nick would be dead with you.* Frankie's says *You're brother doesn't always know best.* Kevin's says *If you were a year older you could have save your brothers.* Justin's says *Don't always listen to what everyone tells you.* Then the one that should be mine's says *You're right little Nicky, clowns are scary. You beat me this time but trust me I will get you next time.* I let go of the balloons after I untie 'mines' off the rock.

"The clown did this mommy the clown!" I cry. They still don't know who did it but I know it was the clown. I hate clowns much more now. I played for the kids by myself. They all had big smiles on their faces. But all I can think about is the clown eating my family. After the show I went to the 'dressing room' it was just the one of the hospital rooms. I get in there and I see the balloon that I let go and my three brothers.

"Where the hell, were you Nicholas?" Joe asks.

"No, your d-dead I watch him." I cry.

"Oh, you're a nice brother." Kevin hiss.

"No, I—" I cry.

"Nicky don't you love us anymore?" Frankie asks.

"Yes, I always and will love you." I cry.

"Well you were right Nicky clowns will eat you." Joe tells me.

"I didn't want to be right." I cry.

"I even got you a balloon Nicky do you want it?" Kevin says.

"What?" I cry.

"Its floats Nicky," Frankie jumps in glee.

"They all float Nicky," Joe tells me.

"And soon you will too." Kevin hiss.

"NO!" I scream.

"What's wrong Nicky?" Frankie asks.

"Don't you trust us?" Joe and Kevin ask.

"You're dead. You are DEAD!" I scream.

"Nicky I love you." Frankie says.

"Leave me alone!" I scream. My mom and dad runs in the room.

"What's wrong Nicky?" My mom asks.

"They won't leave me alone! Even when they're dead," I hiss point where my brothers are.

"Who won't Nick?" My dad asks.

"My brothers! I'm sorry I didn't do anything if I would have he would of killed me too!" I yell.

"Shh Nicky," My mom says.

"Don't you see them?" I cry.

"Oh Nicky you're so cute no one but you can see us." Kevin tells me.

"Let's take you home, we should of not made you play tonight we are so sorry." Mom and dad tell me. As we started leaving my brothers turn into Pennywise.

"Shh Shh baby Nicky. Better keep your big mouth shut I just might let you live." Pennywise hisses at me.

"Mommy Daddy Pennywise it's the clown that clown." I cry.

"I guess you can't keep it shut and I'm gonna half to do it myself. See you late Shh Shh baby Nicky." Pennywise says then disappear.

"I hate clowns! I hate them!" I cry.



"Shh baby Nicky." My mom says.

"Don't call me that ever again DON'T! My name is Nicholas!" I scream in pain.

"Okay Nicholas, if that's what you want." My mom tells me. She kisses me on my head then my dad picks me up. I sob in his neck.

"It's okay Nick—olas." My dad tells me rubbing my back. We walk to the car...by this time I'm lightly asleep. I'm guessing we're home because I can feel my dad pick me up and carry me to my room and put me on my bed. "No one blames you Nicholas, we love you don't ever forget that." My dad tells me in my ear then kiss my head then left. I slept with a smile on my face but only for a while until I woke up.

"See what's happens Nicky? You need to keep that big mouth of yours shut!" Pennywise hisses. I open my mouth to scream but he put his big white hand on my mouth so I can't. "Fine, I was trying to give you another chance but you are just too loud." Pennywise tells me.

"Mmm" I cry.

"Stop begging Nicky." Pennywise tells me then brings out a big sewing needle with a thick wire. "I thought about it Nicky you been a very bad boy so I'm going to let you live, do you like that Nicky?" Pennywise tells me.

"Mmm" I cry.

"See, I knew you would like that." Pennywise tells me. "Now for that big mouth of yours..." Pennywise starts until my door opens and my mom comes by me which made Pennywise leave.

"Sweetie, were you having a bad dream?" My mom asks.

"Mommy, thank you." I cry and hug her.

"Oh sweetie, do you want to sleep with daddy and I?" She asks.

"Yes please," I tell her. We go to her room. I wake up in the morning way after my parents. I make their bed then went in my room. "Not a

word Joe, I'm too freaked out for that." I hiss then look over to his bed and remember I was right about clowns. A salty tear rolled out of my eye down my cheek. But I took a deep breath then got dress for the day and went to the kitchen where my mom was putting away three plates.

"Hi Nicholas," My mom stiffed.

"I'm sorry, I should of told someone or got someone." I tell her.

"Oh sweetie, I'm fine. It's not your fault please don't ever think it is. I'm grateful that I still have you." My mom tells me.

"Yes, mommy," I tell her and gave her a hug.

"Thank you sweetie," My mom tells me then I sat down. My dad walks in.

"Good Nick...olas your up." My dad says.

"Yes," I ask rubbing off the fact he mess up my name.

"You are one going to school in Derry, and two can you go on the news to tell everyone about your brothers' murderer so he won't get away with the killing of your brothers." My dad says.

"Okay, I can do both for my brothers." I tell him scared as all hell. After breakfast we went to the news studio. They told me the news guy that I will be talking to name is Alex.

"Breaking News, Two of the famous Jonas Brothers: fifteen year old Joseph Jonas and seventeen year old Paul Jonas Jr, their little brother four year old Frankie and twelve year old Justin Bieber were brutally murder today in Derry, Maine. The Jonas Brothers and Justin Bieber were going to do a concert for all the children in Children's Hospital in Derry, but they were murder seconds before the show. Little twelve years old Nicholas Jonas apparently watched the killer as he was murdering his love ones. So we have Nicholas Jonas here with us to tell us who the killer is, so we can find him so let us bring out Nicholas. Hello Nicholas," Alex says then I walked on when he says Hello Nicholas.

"Hello," I say.

"You know you don't have to do this." Alex says.

"I know, but if I don't then the killer will get away with killing my brothers." I say.

"You're a very smart boy, so, you want to start telling us now?" Alex asks.

"It was a person dress like a clown. Pennywise I think that what Joe told me his name was." I say.

"What do you mean Joe told you?" Alex asks.

"Joe said the clown for the show was here and his name is Pennywise. So, I went to tell my mom while Joe and Kevin took Frankie and Justin to see the clown. However, the problem is my mom said that one there is no clown name Pennywise in Derry and two a clown wasn't part of the show so, I went to tell them but the time I-I got there Pennywise was ripping and eating my brothers and Justin." I say.

"Really, Nicholas, a children eating clown; are you sure that's what you saw?" Alex asks.

"Yes, I'm sure." I hiss.

"Well if you see a child eating clown I guess called the police." Alex says.

"It's not funny!" I cry.

"Nicholas there is no child eating clown, maybe he was dress like one I'm sure he wasn't eating them stop playing these childhood games." Alex says.

"I'm not playing any games! I just watch my brothers get eaten alive, and you think I'm messing with you! How dare you even think that I'm not one that would mess around with that kind of stuff!" I hiss.

"Of course I think you are playing games." Alex says.

I did I big sigh then walk off the stage and went by my parents.

"That's all the time we have...I guess." I hear Alex say.

"You are my good big boy." My mom tells me then hugs me. We go home and I went to play in my room. Well not really just because I'm a 'normal' kid doesn't mean I don't write, play, or sing anymore. I'm jamming to my brothers' favorite songs.

"I love that song." I hear Joe's voice.

I turn around and see my dead brother with a big hole through his chest. "Leave, you're not real!" I hiss.

"Ha, but I am Nicky." Joe says.

"You know for a person that is dead you're having a hard time staying like that." I hiss.

"Yeah, that's because I love you." Joe says.

"You forgot torment in that sentence cause you love tormenting me!" I hiss.

"Don't you trust me?" Joe asks.

"No," I hiss.

"But I love you." Joe tells me.

"My brothers loves me not you! You don't even know what love is!" I hiss.

"Why do you say that?" Joe asks.

"Cause you're not my brother you're—Pennywise." I hiss which made Joe turn into Pennywise.

"Alex is right you are a very smart boy." Pennywise says.

"How do you know his name?" I ask.

"I use to torment him and his friends. God that was fun and their fear

tastes so good...just like yours. Which is also the reason I'm keeping you alive," Pennywise says.

"Why are you here? I'm already scared." I tell him.

"I know Nicky, but I can't have you running your big mouth. And this time mommy won't be here to save you until it's too late." Pennywise tells me. He holds me down and took his needle out with the thick wire. He sucked the needle through my bottom lip then out of my top lip and pulled until the thick wire couldn't go any farer. And he repeats this evil painful action until my mouth sewed together and my face was stained with my tears. Then he did the same thing to my arms then he left me all bleeding and in deadly pain. I sat up and got on my feet. And walk to the door and fell down and started kicking the door hard.

"Nicholas, stop kicking your door before I make you stop myself!" My dad yells. That's what I want. I'm still kicking nonstop hard and harder. I hear my dad stomped to my door as I am still kicking it. I roll as he open the door. "What did I just...oh my god!" He says and gasp when he looks at me.

"Mmm," I cry as my chin and neck are cover with blood.

"Denise start the car we need to take Nicholas to the hospital." My dad calls out to my mom.

"Mmmm! Mmm!" I cry shaking my head no. There's two thing I deadly hate and that's going to see a doctor and a hospital and clowns.

"You need to, so you don't want to bleed to death." My dad tells me.

"Mmm," I cry as my dad picks me up and goes in the car.

"What happen?" My mom gasp.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm mmmm mm mm mmmm mmm mmm mm mmmmm mmmm mm, m mmm'm mmmm mm mmm mmmmm mmmmm." I tell her which now I'm thinking about it I didn't say one word. My mom gave me a confuse look and drove off. I get to the hospital and the nurse gasp and made me the first one that the doctor

sees. The Doctor comes in with wire cutters. "MMM! MMM!" I cry shaking my head no and moving away from him.

"Nicholas, do we need to tie you up or will you be a good big boy?" The doctor asks. I stop because I don't want to be humiliated. He uses the wire cutters to cut the thick after he free my top lip then he started on my bottom lip. After he got my mouth free he started on my arms which I bite my mouth so I won't scream. He leave to get one of his nurses.

**TBC**

**Tell me what you think!**

### 3. Chapter Two: Meeting Annie Kaspbrak

*Sorry for not updating this in a long time. I didn't think anyone was reading this and then I forgot I had this account. Here is Chapter two I have almost four chapters written so I will update more.*

**If your reading this you should know the members of the Loser Club already but if not here they are:**

**Bill Denbrough (B-B-Billy Boy)** who is marry to Audra Denbrough  
**Ben Hanscom (Kiss me Fat Boy)** who is marry to Beverly Marsh-Hanscom

**Beverly Marsh-Hanscom (I worry about you)** who is marry to Ben Hanscom

**Mike Hanlon (Oh Oh Change is Coming)** who is marry to Minnie Hanlon (she is made up and was never in the real movie)

**Richie Tazior (Beep Beep Richie)** who is marry to Christina Tozier (She also is made up and was never in the real movie)

**Stanley Uris (He is still dead in this story sorry...)** But he was marry to Patty Uris.

**Eddie Kasprack (Hey Weezy) (he is alive in this story)** he was marry to Kiara Tozier (She is made up and is Richie baby sister in this story)

**They all have kids I can put that list up too! Even Stanley have a kid!**

"Annie, there is a little boy that's needs his cuts on his mouth and hands clean. I need you to clean them. You think you can handle this?" Dr. Gomez tells me.

"Yes doctor, I can handle it." I tell him. Then went to the room he just came out of with my stuff to clean cuts. "Hello I'm Annie," I say as walk in.

"Don't you mean Nurse then your last name?" Nick says as I'm looking at his papers.

"Mumm... no, I'm not a real nurse per say." I tell him as I put down his papers. I start tying my red long hair up.

"Oh, that's fine... how old are you then?" Nick asks.

"I'm twelve but don't worry, I clean my dad's cuts all the time." I tell him.

"I'm twelve too," Nick says.

"I know I read your papers," I tell him.

"Right, I'm Nick Jonas." Nick says.

"I know that too, so let's get to your cuts." I tell him then put some cotton in the inside his mouth on the bottom and top lips. "Okay this may hurt," I tell him as I got the alcohol and pour it on some cotton then walk over to him and put it on his top of his top lip but he did something that no one not even my dad haven't did. He didn't scream just look at me. I finish cleaning his cuts I put the stuff away then wash my hands.

"Oh my gosh! He never did that before!" His mom says while I'm drying my hands.

"Never did what before?" I ask.

"Not fighting you until he blue in the face." His dad says as Nick turns red.

"We are going to sign your papers Nick and tell your boss that we want you to be his nurse every time we are here. Your a great nurse." His mom tells us then they left.

"You want a sticker...I get told to give kids stickers when they are done it sometimes make the pain leave." I tell him.

"Sure," Nick says then walks by me.

"So we have stickers that have cars, princesses, and we just got these one with the Jonas Brothers on them. Well we got a lot of them but they kinda look fake the way they are posing in the picture." I tell them.

"Really, why would you say that in front of me?" Nick asks.



"Oh, I'm sorry; I didn't know you like them." I said.

"Really, what do you live under a rock?" Nick asks.

"No, I'm too busy. Why would you... Oh my god." I say then jump spilling all of the stickers on the floor.

"Are you okay?" Nick asks as he helps me pick them up.

"Your him," I tell him pointing to the one in the middle one that looks like Nick.

"Yeah, my brothers died yesterday. So it's just one Jonas Brother left." Nick tells me. I'm looking at the picture. "Why are you working here?" Nick asks.

"Because I need to pay the bills." I tell him.

"Your twelve have your parents do that." Nick tells me.

"My mother left when I was little and my father has no arms. I need to go to school after I get my father ready as in dress, eaten and stuff like that then go home for lunch and feed him and others things then go back to school. After school is over I need to go take care of my father then come here and work while I do my homework just so I can go home at ten and get my father ready for bed finish the rest of my homework that I couldn't finish here then go to bed just so I can wake up the next day to do it all over again." I tell him.

"That a crapy life." Nick tells me.

"Good to know," I hiss.

"No, I'm sorry. I didn't mean anything by that." Nick tells me.

"Whatever, thanks for helping me picking the stickers." I tell him the put everything on the tray.

"Please don't leave, I never meant to hurt you." Nick tells me.

"How are you two doing?" Mrs. Jonas asks.

Nick looks at me with begging eyes. "Okay, but I really should be getting back to work; the bills aren't going to pay themselves." I tell her.

"The bills, now why on earth would need to care about bills?" Mrs. Jonas asks.

"My father have no arms and my mother left me when I real little so I'm the only one that can take care of my father and I." I tell her.

"Oh that's sad," Mrs. Jonas says.

"It's fine, I been taking care of my father since I learn to walk. And I have been working here since I was sixish." I tell her.

"Well you are taking a break tonight and you are having dinner with us." Mrs. Jonas says.

"Oh no, my father his very protective of me. He would not like it." I tell them.

"We meant your father, he coming with us. He knows the person who killed our other three sons and he is going to help us. And your boss said that it would be good for you to take a break." Mrs. Jonas says.

"Great," I say.

"Come on Annie," Nick tells me.

"Coming I just need to see my other patient." I tell him then went to my other patient's room. "Hello," I say entering in the room.

"Hey..." He says.

"Do you remember why your here?" I ask.

"Pennywise!" He yells.

"Who is Pennywise?" I ask.

"The clown! The clown!" He screams.

"Okay Okay, do you remember your name?" I ask.

"Your name is Annie," He tells me.

"I meant what is YOUR name I know mine." I tell him.

"My name?" He asks.

"Yes, your name." I tell him.

"My name is... Jonas Jr." He tells me.

"Jonas Jr. Do you have a first name?" I ask.

"First name?" He asks.

"Yes," I tell him.

"My first name is..." He starts until my father walks in

"Anneth come on don't take all day." My dad yells.

"Dad, this is the first time he talking to me you can't wait a few more minutes?" I tell him.

"Anneth don't make me tell you again." My dad warns me.

"I'm sorry, I need to Nick Jonas's house for dinner, and I'll make sure you're all taken care of okay." I tell him.

"Nick! Nick!" He screams.

"Yeah, I know. I'll see you later promise and we can talk more." I tell him then we to get a different nurse to clean his cuts and feed him. We get to the Jonas' house.

"Kids go play in Nick's room." Mrs. Jonas tells us. Nick shows me to his room.

"This is mine room!" Nick says happily.

"Ah, why do you have two beds?" I ask.

"This use to be Joe's and mine's room." Nick says.

"Oh... What is your last name again?" I ask.

"Jonas," Nick tells me.

"Who are your brothers that died?" I ask.

"Joe, Kevin, and Frankie." Nick tells me.

"What are their full names?" I ask.

"Joseph Adam Jonas, Paul Kevin Jonas Jr. and Franklin Nathaniel Jonas." Nick tells me.

"Wait did you say Jonas Jr.?" I ask.

"Yeah, he was seventeen." Nick tells me.

"Oh my god! I need to get back to the hospital!" I tell him.

"Do you think of anything else instead of work?" He asks.

"No, you don't understand." I tell him.

"That because your crazy!" Nick yells.

"I am not!" I yell.

"I bet you have never listened to one song on a CD." Nick hiss.

"So, maybe there is more important things then music." I yell.

"Yeah, then they leave you. Music will never leave you!" Nick yells.

"I'm sorry I didn't grow up in a family home. I'm lucky my mom got drunk and had sex with my dad or I won't be here right now. But I'm trying to save a family from more pain!" I yell.

"Really well maybe if you weren't so crazy your parents would want to live together. And what family would you save from more pain." Nick yells.

"Yours you ass!" I yell and ran on Joe's bed with my head on the pillow and cry.

"Mine's? How would you do that?" Nick asks.

"Why do you care I'm crazy!" I yell.

"Annie," Nick says.

"You know what I get your crap at school I don't need it from a stuck up rich kid that I'm his nurse. Oh yeah, my father lost his arms from the guy that killed your brothers." I tell him.

"Why do you get it from school don't you have friends?" He asks.

"No, I don't I'm just the daughter of an armless freak... but that quickly turn into the bad ass in school after I put the first kid in the hospital for calling my father that. They don't like me in that school... yeah I'm friends with my dad's friends' kids but they don't live here so I talk to them online." I tell him.

"Well I'm going to school here... can we start all over and be friends." Nick asks

"You don't want to be friends with me. Trust me you will have a better off." I tell him.

"Please I don't care about how many stupid friends I have as long as I know they are friends with me for being Nick and not for being Nick Jonas from the Jonas Brothers anyways." He tells me.

"No, you really don't want to be friends with me. I get food poured on me everyday, and much worse." I tell him.

"I don't care." Nick tells me.

"Really?" I ask.

"Yeah," He tells me.

"Okay, I'm Annie Kasprack." I say.

"I'm Nick Jonas." Nick says as my dad walks in.

"Anneth we are leaving now." My dad tells me.

"We didn't even eat yet." I tell him.

"You must stay for dinner Mr. Kasprack." Nick says.

"We need to make a lot of phone calls." My dad tells me.

"We also need to eat." I tell him.

"The phone calls are a little more important." My dad tells me.

"Then why don't we use my cell phone?" I asks.

"Anneth Kasprack we are leaving now." My dad hiss at me.

"Yes, father." I say.

"What? No Mr. Kasprack please just stay for dinner." Nick says.

"Shut up boy. Anneth come on now!" My dad hiss. We leave and go home.

"Thanks, you pretty much just ruin my first friendship." I hiss.

"Oh the boy will get over it and if not you have a lot of friends." My dad hiss.

"Really? Your friend's kids don't count. I'm a joke at school dad. I have not one friend at school." I hiss.

"Well if the boy is really your friend he will still be friends with you even after this and if he doesn't then he someone that you don't want to be friends with." My dad says.

"Well maybe I don't like getting made fun of everyday or getting yelled at for beat a kid up for calling you an armless freak! I been working since I was six, I'm sick of it." I hiss.

"I thought you didn't mind?" My dad asks.

"I don't mind I just... Why did mom leave me? Was I really that bad?" I asks.

"No honey, it had nothing to do with you." My dad says.

"Really, then why doesn't she love me?" I ask.

"Well we need to call her. You can ask her." My dad tells me.

"Why do we need to call her?" I ask.

"Because she promise no matter what she will help us fight Pennywise if he ever come back." My dad says.

"Help us?" I ask.

"Oh no your too young... My friends and I. They are most likely coming to live here... well in this town." My dad tells me.

**TBC**

Tell me what you think of the Second Chapter! And I just started on the third chapter but that's not close to being done yet. And I had to make up my hair color but that's fine I always wanted red hair I'm just not allowed to.

## 4. Chapter Three: Phone Calls

### Chapter Three: Phone Calls

#### Annie's POV

I order pizza for my dad and me, then I got his phone book and found Kiara Tazior which is my mom name. I call her, "Eddie I told you stop calling me. For god snack I thought I got that in your head a long time ago." My mom yells.

"Twelve, it was twelve years ago." I tell her.

"You don't sound like Eddie." She says.

"That's because I'm Annie." I tell her.

"Are you his new nurse, because you can't call her either for him?" She tells me.

"I'm your daughter," I tell her.

"Annie... how old are you again?" She asks.

"Twelve mom," I tell her.

"Wow you're getting so big." She tells me.

"Why don't you love me? My friend Nick thinks it's because I'm crazy. But I'm not crazy I need to work because dad can't." I cry.

"Who said I didn't love you? Is that what Eddie said? Because it's not true I love you with all my heart. But giving you up was the only way to save all of our lives. I'm a lot younger then Eddie, so my parents promise if I give Eddie you then Eddie won't go to jail, you won't go to an orphanage, and I won't get sent away." My mom tells me.

"You think this save my life! I you really loved me you would have lived here with me and dad. I hate you!" I yell then drop the phone and ran away. I turn around and watch my dad use his foot to turn it on the phone's speaker.



"Annie! Annie! Annie!" My mom yells.

"Kiara she not even by the phone," My dad says.

"Why does she hate me?" She yells.

"Maybe because she never meant you," My dad says.

Eddie, you know I couldn't." My mom cries.

"Well it won't be the first time you disobey your parents. Hell I have living prove." My dad says.

"So the only thing you called for is so Annie can yell at me?" My mom asks.

"No, Kiara He is back," My dad says.

"Who is Eddie?" My mom asks.

"Pennywise," My dad says.

"Eddie that's not something to joke about," My mom says.

"Really, I know that, he ate these three famous kids and a four year old then sewed Annie's friend Nick's mouth shut. Kiara He is back and you promise!" My dad says.

"Fine, I'll be there Eddie. But I swear if this is just a curl joke to get me there then Annie won't have a father." My mom says then hangs up as I walk by my dad.

"Is there more to this Pennywise story you haven't told me about?" I ask.

"How much did you hear of that?" My dad asks.

"All of it, if she can't see us why did she promise?" I ask.

"I guess it would be a good time to tell you. Remember I told you Pennywise took my arms?" My dad says.

"Yeah," I tell him.

"Well he took my arms fourteen years ago. And I was trying save my friends." My dad tells me.

"Really but I thought you didn't believe in clowns or childish things and you didn't want me to." I tell him.

"That's because, I thought if you didn't believe in him then he wouldn't want to hurt you. And I didn't want you to get hurt because I love you too much." My dad tells me.

"You're telling me if I didn't believe in any childish stories then Pennywise wouldn't want to hurt me?" I ask.

"Yes, I'm sorry but when I was your age Pennywise just taunted Richie, Beverly, Bill, Mike, Ben, Stan, and myself. And he killed Bill's kid brother Georgie. When your mom says 'she a lot younger than me' that's because she twelve years younger. When your uncle Ritchie, myself, and the rest of my friends were twelve she was only a few weeks old." My dad tells me.

"Oh," I tell him.

"When Stan died that's when Richie ask his sister to help." My dad tells me.

"But-" I start.

"The reason why Richie ask your mom is because when Richie and Kiara were moving out of Derry and note this is when your mother first learned to walk... and yes I know how wrong that sounds. Pennywise took her doll or something so when she went to get it he put a bloody P on her forehead. Richie still doesn't forgive himself for what Pennywise did but your mother could never forget what Pennywise and what he did to her. I mean it's kind of hard when you see a P on your head. And for that she never stop believing." My dad says.

"Dad why did mom promise?" I ask.

"She and everyone else if they are still alive promise if we didn't kill him that we will come back to Derry to finish him because Bill is our friend and he needs to pay for what he been doing for over hundreds

of years." My dad tells me.

"One more question... how are you going to do that with no arms?" I ask.

"I don't know yet but I'm still alive and I promise Bill and everyone I will help." My dad tells me.

"Who should I call next?" I ask.

"Your uncle... I guess." My dad tells me. I call my uncle.

"Hey Eddie Spaghetti how are you?" Richie says.

"Who is Eddie Spaghetti?" I ask.

"Who is this; if this is one of his hot or not nurses, I'm happily marry for fourteen years with a daughter sorry that train left." Ritchie says.

"Why does everyone think I'm one of his nurses?" I ask.

"So if you are not Eddie, or one of his nurses that makes you Annie right princess." Ritchie asks.

"Yeah uncle Ritchie," I tell him.

"How are you princess?" He asks.

"I'm fine uncle Ritchie," I tell him.

"How old are you again... you must be around four right?" He asks.

"No uncle Ritchie I'm twelve," I tell him.

"I knew that princess, so why are you calling your favorite uncle?" He asks.

"You're my only uncle," I tell him.

"And that makes me your favorite," He tells me.

"Pennywise is back... Sorry I was supposed to say that in a nicer way," I tell him.

"Now Anneth you can't call me and play that kind of joke on me do you hear me. No matter what that is not something you joke about." Richie for once got serious.

"But he is back," I tell him.

"Put your father on now Anneth," He yells at me.

"But-" I start.

"I said now Anneth Kasprack," He yells. I put the phone on speaker went to get pizza... that what my dad thinks. "Eddie what the fuck is your, fucked up, daughter talking about calling me to tell me P-Pennywise is back! Did you put her up to it?" Ritchie yells. He thinks I'm fucked up why I was just doing what my dad wanted.

"I have no arms Richie so I bet my daughter for one heard you swear and two put her name after one of those. And no Richie, Pennywise is back." My dad tells him.

"I'm 56 years old; I just can't run around looking for something that might just be in our heads." Richie yells.

"I'm 56 too you ass and it not just in our heads. He killed two thirds of the band Jonas Brothers, the youngest Jonas and some other famous kid name Justin Beaver or something like that." My dad says.

"Pennywise killed Joseph Adam Jonas, Paul Kevin Jonas Jr. and the youngest Jonas name is Frankie or Franklin, and its Justin Bieber not Beaver." Richie says.

"Can you hear yourself when you talk or is it just one ear out the other?" My dad asks.

"This what happens when you are forced to listen...? I mean when you be a good father and listen to your daughter." My uncle says.

"Annie doesn't listen to that crap," My dad tells him.

"Really? What do you make her live under a rock? Because I know for damn well she doesn't listen to the music we did in 1950's." Richie says.

"She doesn't listen to any music," My dad says.

"What are you making her too damn busy?" Richie asks.

"Can we get to the fact that you are coming here to help." My dad says.

"I'm too old Eddie," Richie says.

"And I have no arms and as old as you. And your sister coming." My dad says.

"Doesn't my sister live with you, I mean she is princess's mom right?" Richie asks.

"She drop off her twelve years ago and I haven't seen her since." My dad says.

"I have a family I can't just leave." Richie says.

"Bring them with, I know Annie would love to meet her only cousin and Aunt." My dad says.

"I hate you Eddie, but I'll be there I would love to meet Annie," Richie says.

"Great, that Richie," My dad says.

I walk right back out. "Yay! Uncle Richie coming," I shout when my dad hangs up.

### **Lexi Hascom's POV**

The phone rings, "Hello this is the Hanscom resident, Lexi speaking, how may I help you?" I ask.

"Hi Lexi," Annie said.

"Annie! Why are you calling?" I said.

"HE back so I need to tell your parents." She tells me.

"HE who is HE?" I ask.

"Pennywise the clown," She tells me.

"Pennywise the clown? Your calling just to tell them that their old childhood clown is back or did the clown die?" I ask.

"This isn't their childhood clown, this clown eats kids," Annie said.

"And I thought Sam was morbid 'cause of her dad." I said.

"Unlike Sam, what I'm telling you is true." Annie said.

"Annie, I believe someone just trying to scare you." I tell her.

"Lexi! Lexi!" Shelby shouted then runs by me.

"What's wrong?" I ask.

"Joe Jonas and Kevin Jonas are dead!" Shelby yells.

"Pennywise killed them," Annie said.

"How do you know that?" I ask

"Cause Nick Jonas watch them die," Annie and Shelby said at the same time.

"I get it now you guys are pulling a prank on me." I said.

"What," They said.

"You guys really want me to believe that two thirds of the Jonas Brothers are dead?" I ask.

"Yes, because it's true." They said.

"Well I think you prank me enough," I said.

"Prank you really think I would tell you that Kevin Jonas died to mess with you? I understand we have our fights 'cause we are sisters but I would never mess with you with this 'cause I know you wouldn't do that to me with Joe, now I don't know if you would or wouldn't. I'm not messing with you but if you don't believe me fine." Shelby said then left.

"Annie I got to go," I tell her.

"I need to talk with your mom or dad." Annie said then I hang up.

"Sweetie who was on the phone?" My mom asks.

"Annie she said that Pennywise is back." I tell her. My mom turn pale and started to hitch her breath. "Mom," I said worry about her. My dad walks in and see the horror on my mom face.

"Honey what's wrong?" my dad ask trying to find out what's wrong. "Alexandra what happen?" my dad hiss.

"All I said was 'Annie called and she was saying something about Pennywise being back.'" I tell him.

"Pennywise the clown?" my dad asks with horror in his voice.

"Yes," I tell him.

"Who the fuck is Annie's parents and why the fuck would they make her call!" My dad yells.

"Her father is Eddie," I tell him.

"Right Eddie doesn't have arms. Alexandra go to your room your mother and I need to be alone!" My dad hiss.

"I didn't mean to I'm sorry," I cry.

"You're not in trouble Lexi we just need to be alone right now." my dad said. I walk out of the room and turn the corner so I can still hear them.

"Ben how can this be? We killed him." my mom said.

"Bev everything is going to be okay." my dad said.

"How Benny how? I can't... I just can't go back there." my mom cried.

"How do I know everything going to be okay? Because we have each other and I won't let that fucker near you." My dad said. What's going on?

"What about Lexi and Shelby? We are not taking them with. Who-What if he tries touching the girls?" my mom cries.

"We leave them here," my dad said.

"No, I don't want them here while we die there." my mom cries. Die why are they going to die? I don't want them dead.

"Hey what did you do to piss of mom and dad?" Shelby asks.

"I didn't do anything be quiet they are talking about dying." I tell her.

"What," Shelby cries. So we just sit and listen.

"Benny why is he back?" my mom asks.

"Why is who back?" Shelby asks.

"A clown that east kids." I tell her.

"No really," Shelby asks.

"That's why I thought you were messing with me because Annie told me the same thing I just told you." I tell her. We watch them pick up the phone.

### **Ben Hanscom's POV**

I call Annie back. "Hello Annie this is Ben let me talk to your father." I said.

"Hello Ben," Eddie said.

"Are you sure Pen-HE is back?" I ask.

"Yeah," Eddie said.

"We have kids," I tell him.

"I do to Ben, and no arms. How do you think I feel?" Eddie said.

"I don't know," I said.



"You two got to come bring the kids Annie would love to meet them." Eddie said.

"I hate this fuckin' clown you know that right? Why is HE back we killed him." I hiss.

"I don't know to finish what he started in 1958?" Eddie said.

"Fine we'll be there, who else did you get?" I ask.

"Richie, his family, and Kiara." Eddie said.

"Doesn't Kiara live with you?" I ask.

"No she drop off Annie twelve years ago and I haven't seen her since." Eddie said.

"We'll be there soon... how do you know HE back?" I ask.

"He ate parts of Joe Jonas, Frankie Jonas, Kevin Jonas, and Justin Beiber and little Nicholas watched him." Eddie said.

"Really Joe and Kevin Jonas? Anyways tell Annie, Lexi and Shelby will be there." I said. We hang up. I sigh and face my wife.

### **Eddie Kasprack's POV**

"Ben and Bev are coming." I tell Annie.

"Lexi and Shelby?" Annie asks.

"Yes, Now Bill," I tell her. She finds Bill's number and dials it for me. She puts the phone on speaker and place it on my lap.

"Hello," Bill said.

"Hello Bill," I say.

"Eddie, how are you?" Bill asks.

"Not that good Bill I have horrible news." I tell him.

"What is it Eddie?" Bill asks really worry.

"Pennywise is back," I tell him.

"What, Eddie tell me you are joking." Bill hiss.

"I'm not Bill I'm sorry." I tell him.

"Eddie, we killed him. We lost Stan, almost you and Mike. I can't go through that again." Bill said.

"Without you I pretty much just killed, Kiara, Richie, Ben, Bev and myself and if HE decides to kill our wives and children too. We need you and you know it." I tell him.

"Okay, Okay, Eddie because you put it that way I'll be there. Should I... bring Audra and Samantha?" Bill said.

"Yes, it's easier to save them." I tell him.

"Okay, we'll be there soon... Thanks Eddie," Bill said then hangs up.

"They are coming, Mike is the last one." I tell Annie.

"Yes daddy," Annie said as she looked up Mike's phone number. She dials the number and gives it to me on speaker of course.

"Hello," A girl said.

"Hello my name is Eddie Kasprack and I want/need to talk to Mike Hanlon." I tell her.

"Mike honey," I'm guessing Mike's girlfriend or wife.

"Minnie not now we need to pack." I hear Mike kinda yelling at her.

"It's Eddie Kasprack you told me to make you talk to any of your old friends call you wanted me to tell you." Minnie said.

"I'm sorry Minnie thank you." Mike tells Minnie. "Hello Eddie," Mike tells me.

"Pennywise is back," I tell him.

"I know we are working on packing how many know?" Mike said.

"Everyone you are the last one I'm calling. How do you know?" I ask.

"That's good are they all coming? Mandy my daughter came to me screaming that Joe Jonas is dead. I looked up the thing that Nick did to see how he died. I thought I could come down there to check it out. I guess you beat me to it." Mike said.

"Yes, even Kiara. Oh did your daughter like Joe Jonas? Yeah sorry about that... I never left Derry like you guys did." I tell him knowing Kiara drop off Annie a few month after he left. I called him because I didn't know what to do.

"That's good that Annie gets to meet her mom. She in love with that boy. Yeah, I guess it's easier for you than me." Mike said.

"Yeah, well I talked Mr. and Mrs. Jonas to let all of us to go to their funeral... but you're the only one I told that to." I tell him.

"Mandy would like that." Mike said.

"I'll let you get back to packing." I tell him and we hang up. "They are all coming." I tell Annie as she climbs on my lap.

"What if I tell you Pennywise didn't kill one out of the four boys?" Annie said looking up at me.

"What do you mean Annie all of them are dead." I tell her.

"I need to go back to the hospital." Annie said.

"Why, what is this about?" I ask.

"Daddy I think Paul Kevin Jonas Jr. is still alive." Annie tell me.

### **Patty Uris' POV**

"Damnit Stanley! I yell as I'm looking at his grades. "Stanley Chad Uris Jr. get your ass down here now!" I yell. He comes down here slowly.

â€œYes mommy," He asks.

"Yes mommy! Come here now!" I yell. He comes by me. "Read me these grades of yours." I hiss.

"Yes mommy, A in gym, A in English, B in History, C in Math, A in Science, F in Art, D in Jewish History, A in Computer." He tells me.

"Tell me the four grades that are not allowed in this god damn house!" I yell.

"B, C, D, and F's" Stan Jr. tells me.

"How many hits do you get for those grades?" I hiss.

"B is two, C are five, D is ten, and F are twenty." He tells me.

"So how many hits do you get?" I hiss.

"Thirty-seven," He tells me.

"Do you believe you deserve them?" I ask.

"Yes mommy," He tells me.

"I'm sick of you be a terrible child! This is why your father killed himself because he didn't want to deal with you!" I yell as I take the last thing I have to remind me of my dead husband, Stan Uris. I turn around and whip the belt on his face. "Take off your shirt!" I hiss whip his arm. After I finish his thirty-seven hitting I tied him to a chair and went to get some clothes and his papers for Stan's best friend Richie would need. I come back down with a bag that have his stuff in it and I go by my son and put the belt around his neck. I drag him to the car and he starts coughing. But I just drop his bag on him and start driving to Derry. "You the worst son in the whole world so I'm giving you to Richie Tozier. He was your father best friend before he killed himself. You need to be on your best behavior do you understand me." I tell him.

"Yes mommy," Stan tells me.

**The End of Chapter Three: Phone Calls**

## **5. Chapter Four: Their Arrivals Part One**

### **Chapter Four: Their Arrivals Part One**

#### **Bill Denbrough's POV**

How can this be we killed him. I know we did... Did we only killed the goddamn spider? "Billy honey who was that?" Audra asks.

"Eddie Kasprack... from Derry," I tell her.

"Nothing against your old friends but I really hate when they call." She tells me.

"Why," I ask.

"Because you seem so stress and sad after you talk to them. And you go to Derry and almost kill yourself." She tells me.

"Daddy killing himself? Why daddy, I love you." Samantha asks hugging my leg.

"I'm not killing myself." I tell her.

"Promise daddy won't die," Samantha asks with her cute puppy-dog eyes.

"I promise I won't kill myself." I tell her.

"No promise you won't die." Samantha cries.

"Samantha everyone dies I can't promise that I won't." I tell her.

"It's Amy daddy and promise you won't die soon." Samantha said.

"I'm calling you the name your mother and I named you the day you were born. And I promise I won't die at this moment or today." I tell her.

"I don't like the name Samantha. Thank you daddy!" She said hugging me.

"Well that's your name, I'm done talking about this do you understand me." I tell her firmly.

"Yes daddy, I understand." Samantha said.

"Go pack we are going to Derry and when I say pack I want to only see three toys, one book, and the rest are those cute little outfits your mother and I buy for you." I tell her.

"What about three books and one toy?" She asks.

"No Samantha this trip is not for you to read, but I'll give you my new book. And you can read it on the way there and on the way back and that's it got it little Missy." I tell her.

"I thought parents were supposed to tell their kids to read more not less." Samantha whines.

"You're lucky I'm letting you read to there and back. This is my home town, my friends and I were not allowed to stay inside and read unless if we were doing our school work. If we were caught inside with a book my mother would threaten to whip me with it if I didn't go outside now you don't want me to do that to you right baby. Now go Samantha!" I tell her pointing to her room.

"Yes daddy, can I have your new book daddy please." Samantha asks.

"Yes you can," I tell her going in my desk to grab my new book that won't be out for another six months. "Here baby," I tell her giving her the book.

"Thank you daddy... may I asked what's in Derry daddy?" Samantha asks.

"We are going to see Anneth you would like that right?" I tell her.

"Yes daddy," She tells me then went to go pack.

"We're going to Derry? William!" Audra hiss.

"Yes Audra because I want to visit Eddie." I tell her.

"It have nothing to do with that goddamn FUCKIN' clown!" She yells.

"Audra at least I'm taking you with me this time. Can't you just be happy about that!" I hiss.

"Damn it WILLIAM!" She yells.

"Audra I'm going... we are all going nothing most likely happen." I yell.

"Is that why you couldn't tell our daughter you won't die!" Audra asks.

"Please Audra," I tell her.

"WILLIAM... fine Bill but you promise me you'll be as careful as you can be." Audra said.

"Promise baby," I tell her then lean in and kiss her. We go pack and getting ready... I don't know what the hell going to happen but I swear to god if he touches Audra and/or Samantha I'll kill ever single fuckin' clown that's walks alive or dead in Derry. It's takes one plane ride and two hour cared ride until we get to the Derry Hotel to put our stuff our room that we will be staying for a few nights. Now that we are in Derry and our stuff is put away it's time for the tricky job of trying to find Eddie. I see little Anneth being chase by some kids. Anneth falls down a few feet past us and the other kids start kicking her.

*Flash Back*

*"I'm going to teach you a lesson you fucking shuttering freak!" Henry yells chasing me.*

*"I-I-I'm s-s-sorry, P-P-Plea-lse H-henry." I cry running. I trip over a branch and I watch Henry lift up his foot up and brought it down hard on my side. "Oww s-s-top!" I stutter in pain.*

*Flash Back*

"S-S-STOP! Right Now STOP!" I yell at the kids. They stop to look at me then ran away.

"Annie!" Samantha yells running to her.

"Hey Sam-antha," She said.

"Are you okay Anneth," I ask.

"Yeah, I'm fine they usually do a lot worst. Thank you Billy." She said getting up and hugging me. She starts walking away like nothing happen.

"Anneth where are you going?" I hiss.

"I-I was-" She starts.

"No you are letting me take you home," I hiss.

"Why I'm fine," She whines.

"Anneth Kasprack come here now." Audra and I hiss.

"Yes Mrs. and Mr. Denbrough," She said coming back by us. I up her up very easy and she helping us find her house.

"Don't worry you get use to them. They just want to make sure you are okay." Samantha said.

"Samantha reword the first part of your statement so you don't make us seem bad!" I hiss.

"Don't worry Annie they are just showing you that they love you. Like how they threat me. They just want to make sure you are okay" Samantha said.

"I guess," Anneth said.

"Look someone finally taking Annie away from the armless freak she calls a father and she became a baby!" Other kids laughed. Annie buries her face in my neck and starts crying.

"Shh Annie don't listen to them." I tell her rubbing her back, she sniffs.

"You called me Annie," She says.



"Yes I did... do you not like being called Annie? I can still call you Anneth," I tell her.

"Annie is fine just never thought you would call me that." She says then nuzzled in my neck. "If you don't like me doing that I can stop it just I never been carried by my father." She tell me looking me in the eyes and waiting for my answer.

"It's fine Annie," I tell her and Annie nuzzled back in my neck.

"But when I want to be called Amy that's bad!" Samantha yells.

"Sam-" I start.

"She isn't even your daughter!" She yells.

"If you want I can call you a nickname that makes sense with your real name I would be happy to call you that." I tell her.

"So if not Amy... Sami?" Samantha said.

"Of course baby." I tell her smiling.

"Really she asks.

"Really Sami," I tell her. We get to Eddie's Annie let's us in and tries to leave.

"Anneth where are you going?" I ask.

"The hospital if that's okay with you Bill," She tells me.

"you just got beaten up, you don't need to go to the hospital I can take care of you." I tell her.

"No I meant I'm going to work." Annie tells me.

"You are not working after you just got beaten up!" I tell her.

"What! But- that's not fair! I always goes to work after I get beaten! Who die and made you my dad!" Annie yells.

"Anneth I'm an adult and you will not speak to me like that." I tell

her.

"Go fuck yourself and leave me alone!" Annie yells.

"Anneth Kasprack!" Eddie yells at her.

"Dad, he can't tell me what to do." Annie whines.

"One yes he can, I trust his parenting skills. Two even if I didn't you do NOT talk to any adult that way." Eddie yells.

"Sorry daddy," Annie tells him.

"No I'm sorry," Eddie tells her.

"Why are you sorry?" Annie asks.

"Because Bill needs to punish you." Eddie tells her.

"What? But-" Annie starts.

"No buts Anneth," Eddie hiss.

"Yes daddy," Annie says as she walks by me.

"Anneth do you know what you did wrong?" I asks.

"I yelled at you and use the 'F' word on you." Annie said.

"And?" I ask.

"And?" Annie whines.

"Yes Anneth and," I tell her.

"I wanted to leave when you told me not to but to inform you in a non-mean or disrespectful way I been working after I have got beaten since I was six." Annie said.

"Okay so come with me Anneth," I tell her as we walk to Eddie's bathroom. I activate Eddie's bar of soap.

"Please no, I'm sorry Billy," Annie cries with damn cute puppy-dog

eyes. You need to be strong Bill.

"I'm sorry but the language you been using is not the language a young lady should be using." I tell her.

"But I didn't even use the worst words that I get called." Annie whines.

"Either way those words are not allowed in mines and Eddie's family. Now stand in the corner with this in your mouth for twelve minutes." I tell her putting the soap in her mouth then gave her one sweat on her butt. "That's for back talking and trying to leave when I tell you not to." I tell her as she still walking to the corner. After her punishment was over, I go to her and turn her around so she facing me. Her face is full of tears which must be making it worst. I take the soap out of her mouth. "There it's all over." I tell her.

"I'm sorry Mr. Denbrough, I'm so bad." She cries. Why is she being so hard on herself... I wasn't that hard on her was I?

"Annie it's over you are not bad it was just a little fit." I tell her.

"Why are you being so nice when I'm so bad?" Annie cries.

"You never been punish before haven't you," I ask.

"No, I was good but I was scared after getting beaten and trying to saving a family from unnecessary swore that I wasn't thinking and now I'm bad." Annie cries.

"You are not bad you are a very good girl. A punishment doesn't mean that you are bad it's just means that you didn't understand or forgot the rules and after the punishment the adult and child hug and or kissed and they act like nothing happen. Child understands or remembers the rule and doesn't break it again. You believe daddy is a good person right?" I tell her.

"Yes daddy is a very good person," Annie said.

"Well your daddy use to get punished all the time, most of the time he got spank harder, and he was usually had nothing covering him." I tell her.

"Really daddy got punished?" Annie sniffs.

"Yes, even I gotten punished up until I moved out at eighteen." I tell her.

"So I'm good now?" Annie asks whipping the rest of her tears away. So poor little girl.

"Yes Annie your good now... do you want to raised your mouth out with water?" I tell her.

"No that's fine I'm use to the taste because kids pin me down and make me eat it." Annie said.

"Then why were you crying so hard?" I ask.

"I was bad, I don't want to be bad, but I learn now and I'm good now." Annie said.

"Yeah Annie your good now...Go play with Sami, she in your room." I tell her.

"Mr. Denbrough, am I still not okay enough to go to work?" Annie asks.

"Yes sweetie now go play like a real twelve year old." I tell her.

"Can I go to hospital when the rest of the kids and your friends get here? Then they can come with me and make sure I'm okay while I'm there." Annie asks.

"Why do you want to go to work so bad?" I ask.

"Because Kevin Jonas might be alive and I need to make sure it's him before his parent give him a funeral." Annie tells me.

"Okay when all of us get here you might be able to go." I tell her then she went to play with Sami.

"You did good Bill," Eddie said with a little smile.

"Thanks Ed." I said.

"I kinda forgot to tell you that she haven't been punished before." Eddie said.

"Yeah that was a little too late." I tell him.

"Sorry, how did she take her first real punishment?" Eddie asks.

"She was crying really hard because she thought she was bad and no one would love her anymore but hopefully she understands what a punishment is and she'll be okay." I tell him.

"My poor baby!" Eddie cries.

"Eddie you just can't go and babying her she understands and is now fine so leave it alone." I tell him.

"One she is half Tozier which means that's she most likely not going to let this go. Two I don't babying her usually. I can't William unlike you guys; I can't even hold her! Three don't tell me how to be a parent!" Eddie hiss.

"Eddie what's wrong... it's just one of the things that parents don't do after a punishment." I tell him.

"Really, I wouldn't know that because my mom did the complete opposite." Eddie hiss.

"Fine go babying her see if I care!" I hiss.

"I can't that's the problem! She comes home crying everyday after lunch I can't even hold her. Do you know how that makes me feel? All I can do is tell her to suck it up and things will get better when she older! That's why she doesn't understand why I will let her go to work hurt and you won't so in other words you're messing her up!" Eddie yells.

"Why the fuck would you do that?" I yells.

"Because I didn't want her to be a kid and believe in anything childish." Eddie tells me.

"Why and what the hell do you mean?" I ask.

"I was thinking of her safety!" Eddie tells me.

"Her safety how the fuck is her acting like she fucking thirty for her damn safety humor me Kasprack." I yell.

"Guess who back and unlike your kid Pennywise can't kill her because she doesn't believe in him. Humor enough Denbrough?" Eddie hiss. I just stare at him. "Through that door is your little apartment... I'm going to help your wife because she wants to cook something." Eddie said then went to his kitchen. Eddie have a very good point. I can't believe that he really thinks that Pennywise will go that low to kill our kids.

## **The End of Chapter Four: Their Arrivals Part One**